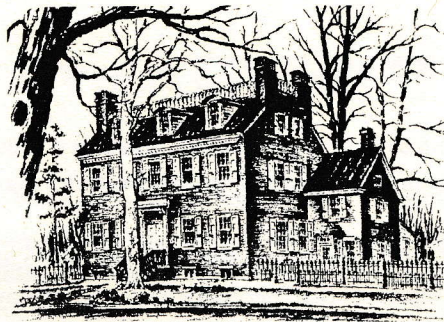


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THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

Volume 49, No. 3

343 King's Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

September 2005

Another season, another beginning.

Our fall season begins with the general meeting program on boxwood and an update on the state of our own landscaping.

Then on to October with the many Halloween-related activities – walking tours, a haunted house, pumpkin painting.

Join the fun. Remember that admission to meetings in Greenfield Hall is always free to our members.

Non-members are charged a nominal fee.

BOXWOOD FOR EVERYONE

with **BILL PLUMB**

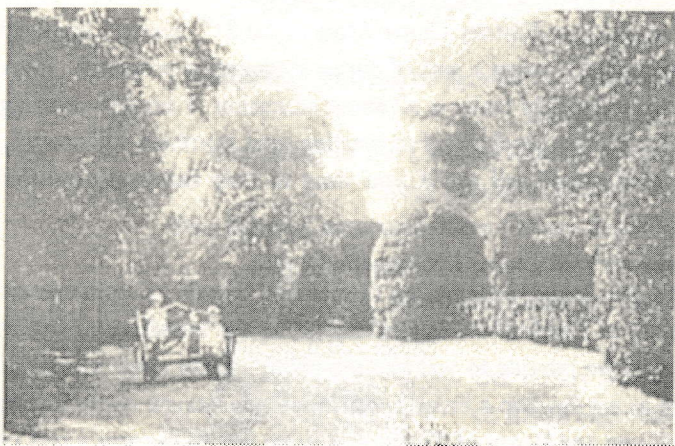
WEDNESDAY EVENING

SEPTEMBER 28 AT 7:30

GREENFIELD HALL

Boxwood has been called “man’s oldest garden ornament.” It is thought to have been used in formal hedges by the ancient Egyptians and later by the Greeks and Romans.

Box bushes were introduced to America from Europe in the middle of the 1600’s and reached their greatest popularity in mid-1800. It was toward the end of the 1700’s that the boxwood behind Greenfield Hall was planted by the wife of John Gill 3rd. By the 1920’s, the bushes had grown to 15 feet tall, the second largest in the United States, second only to those at Mt. Vernon. They so impressed the owner at that time, W. P. Hallinger, that he called the estate “The Boxwoods.”



The beautiful yard, c.1925

OUR SPEAKER

Bill Plumb, our speaker, is an expert in the field of raising boxwood. He began rooting Old English boxwood about thirty years ago as a hobby and continued the practice each summer as he was teaching history in the Cinnaminson schools.

Today, Bill and his family live on two acres in an 1840 house in Moorestown; a date scratched by a repair man in wet cement in the basement foundation of his house announces “Nathaniel Stokes, 1838.” Bill’s boxwood has been used in at least a half dozen Philadelphia Flower Shows. The Pennsylvania Horticulture Society used the bushes in its John Bartram House replica and Penelope Hobhouse used them in her garden at the show.

Boxwood requires patience; it takes five to seven years to produce a saleable plant from rooting. Actually, that plant will bring much less on the market than a large geranium. Although Bill originally grew mostly Old English and American boxwood, a disease which began to kill the Old English stimulated a surge of new cultivars being introduced to the market. Today he carries many of these new strains, but he says Old English is still a favorite.

Come to our September 28th meeting to learn some fascinating background stories of this stately plant. Light refreshments in the keeping room will follow the program. You’ll get a chance to talk with our speaker and perhaps get a few tips about your plants.



MESSAGE FROM YOUR VICE PRESIDENT by Dianne Snodgrass

The importance of this column cannot be understated. Reading it acquaints you with the visions, wishes, thoughts and the person who is its author. Usually it is from your President; for this *Bulletin's* issue, it is from your Vice President.

Fall of 2006 seems like a long way off since I am writing this on June 1, 2005, in order that Connie Reeves can get the *Bulletin* printer-ready before she and Ed go on vacation. Summer happenings are unknown, but I trust that all will be well with our members.

Since I joined the Historical Society in 1972, I have played a number of roles. My first was Exhibits Chair (chairman in those days!). This position necessitated my poking around Greenfield Hall's closets, drawers, trunks, and storage rooms to learn what we had to put on exhibit; thus, my familiarity with our collections. At that time there was a Woman's Committee which some of you may remember. This group served as ways-and-means and most of the women belonged, including me. It met during the day. Because many women in their 20's and 30's were going to work and were available only in the evenings, I started the Evening Group, a kind of off-shoot of the morning ladies. We provided an educational program. Interesting lectures, intelligent conversation and camaraderie with like-minded people was a welcomed relief from every-day responsibilities of raising our children.

In the late 1970's, upon request from our son, Joseph, I took my family's antique toy collection to his third grade classroom for a show and tell. Reception was overwhelming and thus was born the Society's education program named **History Come Alive**. With a new brochure delivered annually to the teachers at all three elementary schools, the middle school, the high school, Friends School and Christ the King, the Society enjoyed many years of well-received educational programs. These were either classroom presentations or trips to Greenfield Hall. Over the years, hundreds of students participated and topics included "Harvest Time," "Cooper's Tools," "Then and Now Slides of Haddonfield," "Map Study of Haddonfield," "Antique Toys," and "Nursery Rhymes and Tales from Antique Books." There were about ten to twelve of us ladies who made this happen. Most of the research came from the Society's collections - the major point of the program.

Eventually we put **History Come Alive** "to bed" due to limited availability of the docents and additional amounts of paperwork required of public school teachers taking away time to do our activities. At the same time I organized Adult Education at Greenfield Hall, tailoring some of the children's programs for adults. This was offered less frequently but was just as well received. Once along the way, I held the position of Publicity Chair and also served the Board as Corresponding Secretary. Since 1993, I have immersed myself in the Society's textile collection project which involves cataloging, photographing and storing these fragile artifacts according to current museum practices. Recently, I have become involved with our exhibits, curating several of them. I plan to continue my work with the textiles. Of course, being involved means helping out in our various fund raising activities, too. Currently, as your Vice President, I am charged with providing you with an interesting and educational program four times a year. As I mentioned above, it is indeed rewarding to participate at our Society in the company of others who enjoy history - it's that camaraderie thing!

God willing, I shall be your President next year. I have plans to wake up **History Come Alive** in the 21st century. Involved will be planning, research, organization and a call for help to anyone interested in being a part of our new education programs. After reading our Mission Statement, you realize that the Historical Society of Haddonfield really is all about education. I am still enjoying friendships I made with the original **History Come Alive** program and I am looking forward to meeting new members and creating new friendships. This can work for you, too. Plans are in the embryo stage; call me if you want to help hatch our updated educational programs.

Our President, Bob Marshall, has been most generous with his acknowledgments, thanks and words of appreciation concerning our members. We know you are busy. The Historical Society of Haddonfield is fortunate to be the beneficiary of what time you do have to volunteer in the wide scope of positions and activities we provide to you and the public. Long range vision for the Society is to continue to be an active part of our community at large as we develop a broad spectrum of educational opportunities to be enjoyed at Greenfield Hall and our Gardens. On behalf of the Officers and Board of Trustees, I invite you to become a part of our future. All the Best!

LIBRARY NEWS

by Kathy Tassini

The library re-opens from the summer break on Tuesday, September 6th. Regular hours for the fall are Tuesday and Thursday mornings from 9:30 to 11:30 and the first Sunday afternoon of each month from 1:00 to 3:00. Other times may be arranged by either calling the Society during regular hours or sending an email to the Society Library at Hadhistlib@aol.com. Given enough notice, we can generally arrange a mutually convenient time for visits.

In this issue, I would like to acknowledge some of the recent donations to the library collections. Thanks to all who continue to give us wonderful things for the library.

RECENT LIBRARY DONATIONS

Indenture (framed) Cooper to Lardner, 1812, and a small receipt
from Elizabeth Coston, Gainesville, FL

Layout of the Redman Farm and Reminiscences of the Farm by Elizabeth Corson Hunter in 1954
from Edith Engle Roberts, Deptford, NJ

The 1840, 1842, 1843 Diaries of the Rev. Thomas Tanser, transcribed by Mark Heston
from Mark Heston, Haddonfield

Materials relating to Crows Woods, 1962-1966.
from John F. Gardner, Bloomfield, NY

Photocopies of 2 deeds: 1819, Redman to Roberts for the "Pot-House, Kiln, shed..."; and 1830, Roberts Estate to Richard W. Snowden, potter, for the pottery property on Potter Street
from Christopher B. Jepson, Plymouth Meeting, PA

Photographs of the 1919 World War I Parade in Haddonfield
from Miriam Weber, Haddonfield

Haddonfield Memorial High School Drama Club items
from Toni Vielehr, Haddonfield

Slides of Haddonfield taken in Dec. 1963, by W. Judson Coxey
from William J. Coxey of Surf City, NJ

CD containing scans of the Coxey slides. Scan of the Herb North Family, the Furness Family and the Reeves family c. 1930, taken at 309 Centre Street
from Ed Reeves, Haddonfield

Scrap Book of World War I by Naomi Fithian, 1919. Scans of two 1919 Judge Magazine World War I covers by Haddonfield Illustrator Frank L. Fithian
from Marianna Johnson

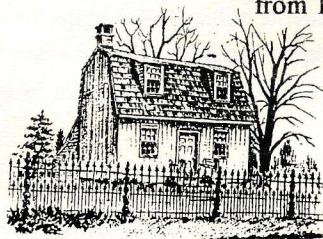
Photos of Bob Brion and Herb Krug at Triangle Airport, c. 1950; programs for various Haddonfield events, 1950's-1990
from Bob Stanley, Washington, D.C.

HMHS Yearbooks 1938, 1943, 1945; information on various Haddonfield houses
from Elizabeth A. Lyons, Haddonfield

Pamphlets, posters, programs relating to Haddonfield and the 1974 Bicentennial Celebration
from Patricia Lennon, Haddonfield

Genealogy of the Cresson Family, including family history, written by Stephanie Kearny
from Stephanie Kearny, Albuquerque, NM (via Tara Brickley)

Two Postal Commemorative Covers depicting the WWII Memorial in Washington, cancellation by Haddonfield Postmaster Patricia Whelan, Nov. 11, 2004 and Nov. 14, 2004.
from Tom Reilly and Haddonfield American Legion Post 38



Our library is housed in the Samuel Mickle House which originally had been built on Kings Highway. Elizabeth Haddon purchased the house in 1752 and, at her death ten years later, left it to Sarah Hopkins, wife of her nephew, Ebenezer. The house was later moved to Ellis Street and from there to the Society's property beside Greenfield Hall.

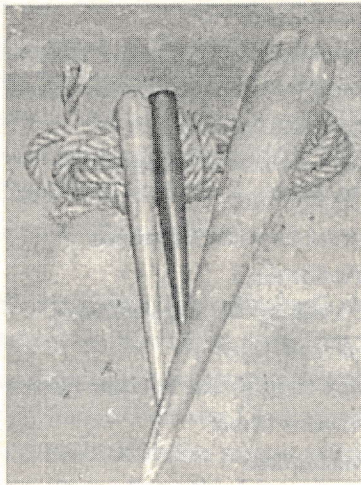
FIDDLE-FADDLE AND HUMBLE PIE

by Don Wallace

You must know a man who has all the answers and seems to know everything. If you would like to challenge that person's knowledge, just ask the following question: Which came first, the fid or the atlatl?

If he answers the question correctly, please direct him to us immediately to volunteer in your Historical Society's Museum Cellars. He will host tours, arrange artifacts, clean, dust and vacuum stairs, steps and floors. This is both the reward and the humble pie. Should your friend know what a fid is, or what an atlatl is, he is indeed very knowledgeable. But if he doesn't know, this is the place to find out.

We now possess the world's largest fid. It was donated by Anthony Nocella who lives on Oak Ridge Drive. The fid was in the tool bin on a tug-boat that plied the Delaware River pushing, pulling, and tugging the big ships around. This tool was used to splice and knot the lines (ropes). It is a large, maple wood, round wedge (or tapered, round, pointed pounder). You must see it to believe it! Compared to all the fids I have ever seen, and those already in our collection of shipbuilding tools, it is tremendous. It is used to weave the rope back onto itself to form bilge bumpers and "gunwale gliders."



Three fids

The rope ends were spliced to keep them from unraveling. Some of those lines were very thick and inflexible. Well, this fid could handle that. But it must have required a powerful man to handle it and Tony is a big guy!

It is easy to speculate that the fid has been around ever since there were sailing ships, but I wouldn't be surprised to learn that the Egyptians might have found the fid useful while building the pyramids. A huge, heavy block and tackle (or some version of it) also donated by Mr. Nocella was certainly used by the Egyptians to haul or hoist those tremendous blocks of limestone, or to slide them up an incline. I'm still trying to get this donation hoisted up onto a gas pipe that is well supported above our shipbuilding tool collection. It's heavy! I need help and hope that it is already arranged with another new, younger, stronger volunteer.

Ah! The atlatl. It was a whatsit with a suspect pedigree when I donated it to this museum in 2000 A.D. Last June, at a beautiful visitor's center in the red rocks of the

Nevada desert, I discovered that it had a name...atlatl (a "woomera" to Australian Aborigines) and was used also by American natives as a notched stick to toss a spear prior to the development of the more accurate bow and arrow. Technology was already progressing way back then.

So, now that you know all this, you may feel it unnecessary to come see for yourself. But there's nothing like seeing these objects and feeling their heft in person. So please don't show this column to anyone else. We surely don't want to discourage visitations. But perhaps the following attempt at poetry will:

Fiddle Faddle, Fid and atlatl

Block and tackle, Twist and turn,

Avoid rope burn.

Push a rope, Pull a line,

Toss a spear, Engender fear.

Eat humble pie. Now, would I lie?

You may not recognize "dynamic octo-pentameter" when you see it, but lest you think we tool oafs in the cellar have limited soul or too little sensitivity, this next poem, author unknown, has been posted in the cooper's tool collection for the past nine years:

Oh, I am a cooper, what care do I know, as work on my barrels I
merrily go?

Oh, barrels I bind as a cooper should do, and hard do I labor
to make them fit true

Oh, I am a cooper, what care do I know, as to work on my wash
tubs I merrily go?

And pails too I'm making, so strong and so tight,
I'm busy working from morning till night.

We're selling
LUMINARIA
again

at the same price as in years past.

Help us continue the tradition
of lighting up the town.

Celebrate the holidays and support
the Historical Society

by purchasing your Luminaria supplies from us.

Order early using the form on the membership page.

ROYALTY AND QUAKERS

Excerpts from the speech by Betty Lyons at the Candlelight Dinner in March, 2005

It all started on the Channel Island of Jersey where King Charles II and his family had to flee from London during the war with France. It is here that Charles gave his brother, James, the Duke of York, a grant of land in the New World extending roughly from Virginia to New England. The brothers decided to use the land to present grants to two men who had defended them during the war.

In the proclamation written in March 292 years ago, the land was called Nova Caesarea, or New Jersey. The northern part, East New Jersey, was given to Sir George Carteret. He was thrilled. Philip Carteret, his nephew, was named governor. Sir George named the first city Elizabeth for his wife, and the port and capital city became Perth Amboy. East New Jersey was ready for settlers.

The southern part, or West New Jersey, where Haddonfield is today, was quite a different story. John, Lord Berkeley, wanted cash, not land. His friend, Edward Byllinge, a beer merchant in London, wanted land, but needed more money. He contacted Major John Fenwick, a former army officer who wanted to settle in the New World. Fenwick didn't have enough cash either, so he, in turn, asked friends Eldridge and Werner for money. They contacted others to help. The whole thing turned out to be a financial fiasco.

All of these men were members of the Religious Society of Friends, founded by George Fox in northern England. Members of the Society refused to take an oath to the king and, as a result, were abused, jailed, denied certain jobs and could not be officers in companies. George Fox had been fined and jailed and one judge, Gervas Bennet, told him he should quake at the word of the Lord. So the sect became known as Quakers.

The charismatic George Fox was able to convert thousands of people. He believed in simplicity and thought each person had an inner light. Rather than a church, he proposed having a meeting house. The equality of men and women, a whole new concept in the world, was stressed. Members went to meetings which were run without ministers and spoke when they wished. Fox organized many committees to handle every situation. One of the committees was made up of three trustees, Nicholas Lucas, Gawen Lawrie and William Penn, appointed to settle the dispute in West New Jersey. The three wrote generous concessions and agreements giving settlers the right to govern themselves. The quintipartite deed they wrote divided the territory into tenths. This was four years prior to the time William Penn founded his Pennsylvania Holy Experiment.

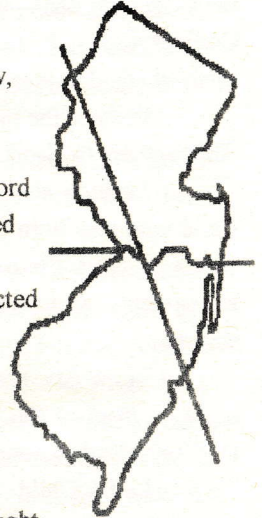
In 1671 George Fox left England for Barbados and the Caribbean to spread the gospel, then traveled north, using Indian trails through Nova Caesarea. He wrote in his journal that he and his party came to an Indian settlement and were invited by the chief and his wife to enjoy their hospitality. He announced that it was a perfect place for the Quaker Dream, a place where Quakers could govern themselves peacefully.

Five years later, in 1676, an event occurred which would be important for Haddonfield and West Jersey. On April 23 of that year, in the village of Kelvedon, Essex County, John Estaugh was born. As he grew older, he developed into a religious young man who was dissatisfied with the strict formality of the church. At the age of 17, he attended the funeral of a Quaker neighbor. The noted preacher, Francis Stamper, conducted the ceremony. John spoke with him and carefully studied the religion for several months before deciding to become a Quaker minister also. Although ministers did not lead the meeting house worship, Quakers did have both men and women who went about the countryside recruiting members and preaching. John Estaugh traveled around England, to Holland, Wales, and Scotland.

Another Quaker family, Mathew and Philipphiah Marriott Haddon, lived in Hardingstone, Northamptonshire. Their youngest child was their daughter, Ann, whose birth was registered as a member of the Religious Society of Friends, the first time that this family had been recorded as Quakers. When Ann grew up, she became the second wife of John Gill and thus the mother of the John Gill who later came to the New World.

One of Ann's brothers, John, was 5 years old at the time when she was born. As he grew older, John Haddon became interested in mining and metals and was apprenticed to a blacksmith, John Green. Work was scarce in the area, so when John Haddon and his two brothers became teenagers, they moved to London. There John opened a blacksmith shop at the corner of West Lane and Rotherhithe Street in the London district of Southwark, the borough of Bermondsey, directly across the Thames from the old city of London.

On June 3, 1676, a huge fire took place in Southwark burning down over 500 buildings. The fire was the first entry in the new meeting book of the Horsleydown meeting house. The clerk, Walter Miers, wrote the second entry three days later -- the wedding of John Haddon and Elizabeth Clark. The newly married couple moved to the corner of Jacob and Mill Streets at St.



The division of
the province
of New Jersey
between
1674 and
1702

Saviours Dock.

Another event happening in 1676 also affected our area: the first European emigration to West Jersey. Though John Fenwick was dissatisfied with the final financial deal that was made, he and his family set sail for the New World on the ship *Griffith*, the first English ship to sail up the Delaware River. They landed on October 5, immediately built a meeting house and began planning a town which they called Salem, meaning Peace.

The area where we now live was settled in 1681 by men from Dublin, Ireland, who lived during that winter in Salem. With warmer weather, they paddled up the Delaware River to a creek they named Newton where they established the Newton colony. Because they came from Ireland, this was soon dubbed the Irish Tenth and covered what is now Camden, the Haddons and Collingswood. It continued to be called Newton Township in old Gloucester County until 1845 when Camden County was established. The area now called Haddonfield was first settled by Quaker Francis Collins in October of 1682.

Perhaps the most famous settler of the area was Elizabeth Haddon. She was born in Bermondsey, London, on July 25, 1680. Although seven Haddon children were born, only Elizabeth and her sister, Sarah, seven years younger, lived to adulthood.

Legends abound about Elizabeth Haddon. Most were originally contained in a short story written by Lydia Maria Francis Child who was born in 1802 in Massachusetts, 122 years after Elizabeth's birth. She was a talented Quaker writer who wrote the words to *Over the River*, wrote a household hint book which is still sold in Sturbridge Village, and married David Child, an experimental agriculturist who never had any money. In order to earn money writing, Lydia moved to New York City to be near editors.

In the city, she boarded with the family of Isaac Hopper whose ancestors had lived in what is now Deptford, New Jersey. At night, in front of the fireplace, the family told stories. One of the stories the Hoppers told was about a young maiden, Elizabeth Haddon, who had come to the New World to establish a town. Lydia wrote a story incorporating the tales she had heard.

Lydia Child was well acquainted with most of the leading Quakers of her day, one of whom was Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. Longfellow read the story about Elizabeth Haddon and liked it so much that he wrote a poem entitled *Elizabeth*. It was part of his *Tales of a Wayside Inn*, the only one of 22 tales set outside New England. It was the second preacher's tale, very appropriate because of Elizabeth's great Quaker devotion. That poem spread the legend worldwide. Many people think it is the love story of Miles Standish and Priscilla Alden, not realizing there really were an Elizabeth Haddon and a John Estaugh.

Lydia Child's story, *The Youthful Emigrant*, emphasizes Elizabeth's love for John Estaugh. The story relates how Elizabeth proposed to John while on a horseback ride to a local meeting, ignoring the fact that they had made plans for marriage while they were still in England. This is the most famous of all the legends, usually appearing in newspapers every Valentine's Day.

Elizabeth and the young Quaker minister, John Estaugh, had known each other very well in England. John sailed to the New World with three other ministers on a preaching mission before Elizabeth sailed. Elizabeth's reason for coming to the New World was her father's involvement in business in London. John Haddon had signed a deed for land in the New World which had to be settled within six months. Because he couldn't come in person, he sent his daughter in his place. As it turned out, the land she was to settle was the Lovejoy tract in the vicinity of the today's Mews, across from Bancroft School, but the title was not clear.

Haddon had been buying land in West Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Delaware. He bought 500 acres from John Willis on Coles Mill Road where most people think Elizabeth first settled, but that title was not clear. He bought 500 acres from Richard Mathews and sent over an indentured servant and blacksmith, John Breach, to manage the property. When plans did not work out for the William Lovejoy triangle, Elizabeth's father sold her 930 acres of land where she was in actual possession.

In the meantime, because of unfavorable winds, John Estaugh and his three colleagues landed in Pautuxent, Maryland, after Elizabeth had arrived in the Delaware River. Estaugh and John Richardson traveled south to North Carolina, then worked their way north. They stayed at William Penn's home, Pennsbury, in what is now Buck's County, witnessing the last of 40 Indian treaties negotiated by William Penn. They then parted and continued preaching separately.

John and Elizabeth Haddon were married in her home on a raw, snowy, blustery day on December 1, 1702. Their original wedding certificate with 42 signatures, the cream of Quaker society, is one of the Historical Society's treasures. Each Quaker marriage culminated in the passing around of a certificate, this particular one written by Thomas Sharp, the most outstanding of the Irish Quakers. One legend which continues to pop up is that Indians were at the wedding, but there are no such indications on the wedding certificate.

John Estaugh was devoted to his ministerial work. He and Richard Gove, one of the wedding guests, left to preach in Barbados in 1704. Before arriving there, the ship *Price* was attacked, chased and captured by pirates. The prize was taken to Martinique and the crew was jailed. Captives stayed in prison until an equally ranked prisoner on the enemy side was captured and exchanges could be made. Such was not the case with the ministers. Several months after their capture, when the governor of Antigua was visiting the area, he heard about the ministers and asked for their release to him. This was done and eventually the

Quaker ministers were able to go to Barbados where they continued their mission. They arrived home a number of months later, feeling that they had done a good job in leading the prisoners to the Lord.

Although pirates were everywhere, even in the Delaware River, the experience apparently did not daunt John Estaugh. Together, John and Elizabeth sailed to England. When they returned to the New World in 1706, it was to a house on a hill in the middle of the 500 acre tract on what is now Wood Lane in Haddonfield. John Breach, the indentured servant, had served his time and moved elsewhere in Newton Township.

Elizabeth's cousin, John Gill, son of her father's sister, Ann Gill, came to this country. He became well-known and helpful in many areas of the Estaugh's business. He first lived on 800 acres of land owned by his uncle, John Haddon, approximately in the location of the Woodcrest Country Club. The original deed was called King's Land, probably the area George Fox had proclaimed the Quaker Dream at the Indian settlement. However, that is not historical fact. The Estaughs then sold John Gill 89 acres of land, part of which is now the headquarters of the Historical Society of Haddonfield.

John and Elizabeth traveled again to England and while there made plans with her father and mother to build them a home next to theirs. The house was finished in 1713, the official date of the founding of Haddonfield. They also brought back with them Sarah Hopkins, the five-year old daughter of Elizabeth's sister, Sarah.

The life of Elizabeth's father, John Haddon, was an active one. He owned an anchor smithy in Rotherhithe and was a member of several mining companies. An associate, Dr. Edward Wright, and he went to Sterling Castle in Scotland where they arranged to get patents from a group of Germans for a reverberatory furnace. Nobody knows how or why they obtained the patents, but the Quakers used the plans to their advantage to improve mining, a huge step forward. The government appreciated their efforts so much that, despite the fact that these two men were Quakers, not allowed to become officers in any company because they wouldn't take an oath to the king, Parliament passed a resolution specifically naming them and giving them the right to become directors of the London Lead Company, later known as the Quaker Lead Company. The silver they mined was of such a high grade that Sir Isaac Newton, Treasurer of Great Britain, gave them the right to use a private mark on all silver extracted from their mines for use in coins. The symbol the directors chose was made up of roses for Britain and plumes for Wales.

Later, the Quaker Lead Company bought the Pennsylvania Land Company so that the company would have more land available to mine. John Estaugh was appointed the sole New World agent and his father-in-law, John Haddon, planned to come to the New World to help him after he had resolved problems associated with his business.

When that time came, however, Haddon felt that he and his wife, Elizabeth, were too old to travel. He gave the land, which he called New Haddonfield, outside of his will, to his daughter, Elizabeth, and his son-in-law, John Estaugh. It included the house built for him, the orchards and whatever else they had on the land. Unfortunately, the 1713 house no longer stands; it burned to the ground in 1842. However, the brew house, which is on the property, was not destroyed and remains as the oldest standing structure in the Borough of Haddonfield, dating from the original 1713 house.

The Estaughs were childless, and with much of the Haddon money concentrated in the New World, and because they were very family-oriented, they needed an heir. On one of Elizabeth's seven trips to England, she had returned with Sarah Hopkins, sister Sarah's daughter. Four years later, the Estaughs and young Sarah returned to London, staying several years. When they came back to New Haddonfield, Sarah remained in London, but her brother, five-year old Ebenezer Hopkins, sailed with his relatives to the New World. He was given a thorough education by his aunt and uncle Estaugh and grew up to become a tax collector, an assemblyman, and prosperous land owner. Ebenezer helped his uncle survey land, collect rents and improve property for the Pennsylvania Land Company. He married Sarah Lord, a Quaker from Woodbury, when they were both 19 years old and they had 7 children.



The old Brew House on Wood Lane

Both John and Elizabeth were devout Quakers who were dedicated to the Quaker Dream of having a religious colony. She was clerk of the women's meeting for 50 years. He was a preacher who went on many ministerial visitations throughout his life to Europe and the Caribbean, even though he had severe "head" problems which might have been sinus difficulties or migraine headaches.

When a few Quakers in Tortola, the British Virgin Islands, wrote asking for help, Thomas Chalkley, a Quaker minister, responded. Chalkley died upon arriving at the island. Because of his own health problems, John Estaugh tried to assist by corresponding with the Tortola Quakers. But when it became obvious that they needed more personal involvement, Estaugh and John Cadwallader decided to go. Cadwallader became ill on the ship and died shortly after landing. John Estaugh preached at the funeral but succumbed to a high fever several days later. He died just after his 40th wedding anniversary on December 6, 1742.

Elizabeth didn't hear about John's death for over a month. The governor and his wife wrote several letters to her, telling her that John was buried on the island. Today the actual burial site of the three ministers is inaccessible. A small craft can land on a tiny beach in Fat Hog Bay, but briars and prickly bushes, spreading out for about half a mile leading to the high hill, make it impossible to reach the sites.

Elizabeth carried on, buying and selling real estate in the village, breaking up her extensive land holdings so that a Quaker village could be set up with residences and small shops. Her cousin, John Gill, sailed off to London in 1749 to do business for a local villager. While there, he died and was buried in Bunhill Fields where George Fox, the founder of the Religious Society of Friends, is also buried.

Along with his whole family, Ebenezer Hopkins developed smallpox in 1757. All survived except Ebenezer. He had no will, so all his children came under the guardianship of the court. The guardianship continued for twenty-one years since a daughter was born shortly after Ebenezer's death.

Francis Rawle, one of several generations of lawyers who served Elizabeth, was out hunting and accidentally shot himself. He died a few days later.

Elizabeth was alone. She had lost her husband, her cousin and her nephew, as well as her lawyers. Her sister, Sarah,



The second Friend's Meeting House on Haddon Avenue
built in 1761, a year before Elizabeth died

died a year later. Elizabeth continued for almost five more years.

At age 81, Elizabeth wrote one of the longest and most detailed wills of the colonial period. She gave her extensive property to each of Ebenezer's children and also to some of her friends. She died at the age of 82 on March 31, 1762, having lived a full and pious life. She had carried out the Quaker Dream of her father, establishing a village in the New World.

Editor's notes: You can read more about the legal entanglements involved in the Lovejoy Triangle in Betty Lyons' article, *An Interesting Tract of Land*, published in the March 2003 issue of the *Bulletin*.

A painting of the Estaugh Plantation on Wood Lane, which depicts the original house, was done by Haddonfield artist, Thomas Evans Redman. It is hanging in the keeping room in Greenfield Hall.

FROM THE PAST

Back in 1737, newspapers carefully selected their news because they had so little room to print articles, and it was costly to do so. Despite that fact, Haddonfield made both the *Boston Exchange Post* and the Philadelphia paper with one news item:

"Philadelphia, July 21. On Sunday last a little before Noon, we had a very hard Gust, with Thunder, Lightening and much rain. At Haddonfield, in Gloucester County, West Jersey,

the Lightening fell on the Barn of Samuel Clements, set it on Fire, and it was burndt down to the Ground in a few Minutes with a large Quantity of Grain which was therein. A stack of Hay was also Burndt, and Mr. Clements struck down, but his Person was not much hurt."

This property was located on what was then called Main Street, now Kings Highway, just before Potter Street.

HAUNTED HOUSE AND PUMPKIN PAINTING SEE GREENFIELD HALL IN A NEW LIGHT

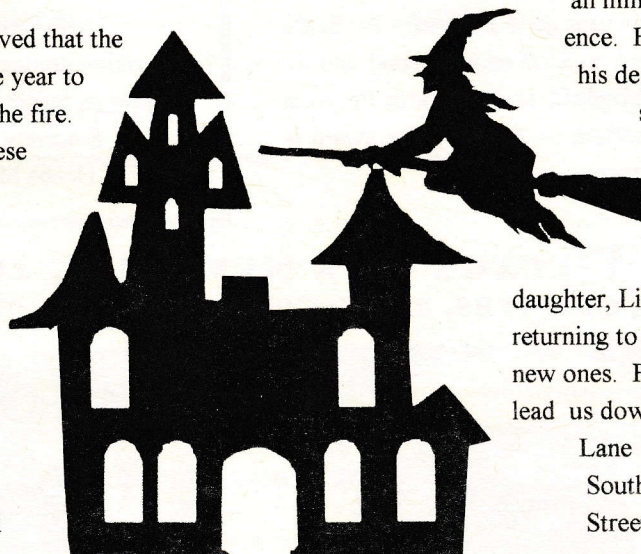
October's on its way – that time of year when Greenfield Hall undergoes a wonderful, magical transformation into a **Haunted House**. We missed the witches and goblins last year, but they'll be back on October 30, entertaining us in this perfect setting.

Many long years ago, people believed that the souls of the dead returned at this time of the year to visit their homes and warm themselves by the fire. Since most people preferred to welcome these visitors outside in the comfort of a crowd, they gathered together, lighting bonfires on hills and leaving refreshments for the ghosts. It was also the night when witches rode their broomsticks, carrying lanterns made from large orange pumpkins. The hollowed-out pumpkins with lighted candles inside helped the travelers on their way.

We won't have a huge bonfire and there won't be any witches flying around. But on Sunday evening, October 30, following the town parade, the setting inside Greenfield Hall will be perfect for a "dinner of death," the ghost of Elizabeth Haddon floating down the stairs, witches stirring their cauldrons and other creatures wandering through the house.

After the town parade, members of the Youth Activities Committee, dressed in costumes, will escort children and parents from Borough Hall down Kings Highway to Greenfield Hall for the exciting tour. Continue the fun after the tour by joining Jim Hansen and his elves on the patio. There pumpkins will be ready for painting, and hot dogs and sodas ready to buy. The spirit of Halloween will be permeating the air outdoors also.

Enter into the spirit of Halloween this year by celebrating in our **Haunted House**. It's a special event which the whole family will enjoy. Admission for adults is \$2.00, for children \$1.00.



HAUNTED HADDONFIELD TOURS

Bill Meehan organized a series of walking tours of "Haunted Haddonfield" back in the year 2001. He used records of ghost stories and legends, many of which he researched in our library with the help of Kathy Tassini and Betty Lyons, as well as information from the Public Library. Bill's tours were

an immediate success, a fun experience. He brought the times alive with his descriptions of the old stories and superstitions.

The tours have continued every October since then. Bill and his capable assistant, his daughter, Lily, will be back again this year, returning to some old sites and introducing new ones. From the public library, they'll lead us down Kings Highway to Hopkins Lane and back with side trips down South Haddon Avenue and Potter Street.

Choose one or more of the following dates and meet at the public library on Haddon Avenue at **7:00 PM**. Be sure to wear comfortable walking shoes; a flashlight may come in handy.

- ◆ Friday, October 14
- ◆ Friday, October 21
- ◆ Saturday, October 22
- ◆ Friday, October 28
- ◆ Saturday, October 29

Bill will also conduct a private tour for the Lourdes Show House on Friday, October 7.

Tickets for the tour remain the same as they were in 2001: \$8.00 for adults, \$4.00 for children twelve and under. They can be purchased at Greenfield Hall or at the Library on Haddon Avenue.

All proceeds from the tours will benefit both the Society and the Library.

HAUNTED HADDONFIELD, THE BOOK and THE SHIRT

Bill Meehan's fascination with all things relating to Halloween culminated in 2002 in his writing a book entitled **HAUNTED HADDONFIELD** which was published by the Society. A collection of about fifty stories of haunted houses and places in or related to Haddonfield, the book is illustrated with photographs from our library and from the Public Library. It is available at our Museum Shop and will be sold at the Library before the **Haunted Haddonfield Tours**. Proceeds from the sale of the book also benefit both the Society and the Library.

Get in the Halloween spirit by purchasing a **HAUNTED HADDONFIELD** long-sleeved black shirt in the Museum Shop. A small **HAUNTED HADDONFIELD** logo is positioned near the front left shoulder and a larger white logo is emblazoned on the back. A limited number is available in adult and youth sizes.

HISTORY AWARD

In 1993, our Board established the Historical Society of Haddonfield Award to be given to the graduating senior at Haddonfield Memorial High School who demonstrated exceptional interest in and love of history. Selection of the winner is made each year with the cooperation of the Social Studies Coordinator at the school.

Our congratulations this year go to **Kimberly McBride Haines** who received the award, a \$200 savings bond and an autographed copy of *Lost Haddonfield*, at the Awards Program held in the high school's auditorium on June 7. The award is listed in the commencement program.

Dear Greenfield Hall Volunteers,

A hearty thank you to everyone who worked so hard to make Greenfield Hall so special for the Haddon Fortnightly House and Garden Tour on May 6. It was certainly a win/win situation for both organizations on what turned out to be a lovely day for all.

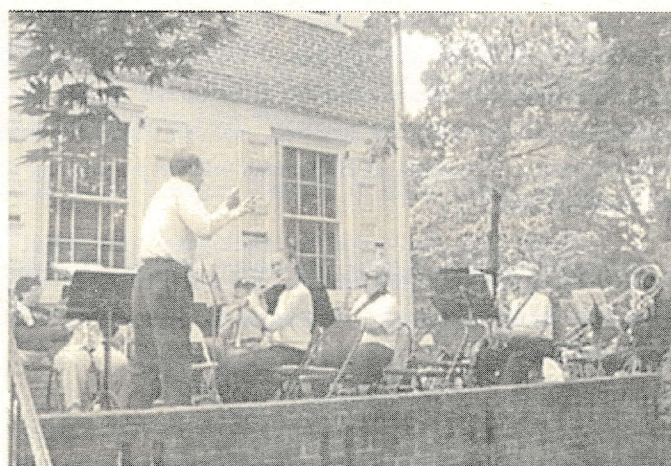
Thank you again for coming to our rescue and making our tour possible when we thought we might have to cancel.

Sincerely,

Debbe Mervine, Tour Chairman

VILLAGE FAIR MEMORIES, JUNE 4

STRAWBERRIES, CRAFTERS, BAKED GOODS, THE PICK-UP BAND AND LOTS MORE



A CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS

Volunteers are needed in the following areas: Education, Building Maintenance, Grounds Maintenance, Rentals, Library, Publicity, Holly Festival and Village Fair. If you are interested, please contact Barbara Hilgen at our office, 846-429-7375.

SPECIAL THANKS

Our special thanks are extended to Barbara and Jack Tarditi and Commerce Insurance Services for underwriting the cost of invitations for the Evening Reception at the Sutton House.

Look for the names of our **NEW MEMBERS** in the next edition of the *Bulletin*.

Please use the following application form for new members only.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2005-2006

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

- | | |
|---|----------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Individual | \$ 25.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Household | 45.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Patron (per person) | 100.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Life Membership (per person) | 500.00 |

Name _____ E-mail _____

Address _____ Telephone _____

LUMINARIA ORDER FORM

Luminaria materials for 50 feet front footage _____ @ \$5.00 per unit \$ _____

Luminaria materials for 75 feet front footage _____ @ \$7.50 per unit \$ _____



Name _____
Address _____
Telephone Number _____



Send your check for the total, made out to the **Historical Society of Haddonfield,**
to Luminaria, Greenfield Hall, 343 King's Highway East, Haddonfield, NJ 08033.

Please pick up your order at the Society's headquarters, Greenfield Hall, on Saturday, December 10,
between 10 AM and 3 PM or on the following Wednesday, December 14, from 7:00 to 8:30 PM.

HOLLY FESTIVAL

The Village Fair is a thing of the past, summer is almost over and gone and now it's time to think about another one of our fund raisers. The Holly Festival brings with it our famous basket arrangements, fresh loose greens in many varieties such as holly, boxwood and laurel and a pantry offering cakes, cookies pies, breads, and much more.

Of course, craftsmen will be selling their wares, making the day a perfect time to stock up on all those special holiday gift items. Our Museum Shop will be open with all its unique gifts; remember that Society members receive a 10% discount on all items in the Shop. Luminaria orders will be ready to be picked up and any extra Luminaria will be for sale.

The Festival will be a success, however, only if everyone helps. We depend upon the support of the entire membership to make it an affair to be remembered. Besides, we all have fun while making a contribution to the Society.

We'll need greens, craft items, baked goods and lots of helping hands. Call the office at 856-429-7375 to volunteer your help.

The date is December 10 and Greenfield Hall is the place. Invite your friends and family to come out to enjoy the day. It's a wonderful time to get into the holiday spirit and to introduce your friends to Greenfield Hall at the same time.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2005-2006

Officers

President	Robert Marshall	Term expires 2006
Vice President	Dianne Snodgrass	
Treasurer	Robert Hilgen	
Recording Secretary	Patricia Lennon	Term expires 2007
Corresponding Secretary	Helene Zimmer-Loew	
Legal Counsel	John Reiser, III	Term expires 2008
Bulletin Editor	Constance B. Reeves	
	Joe Haro	
	Steven Kessler	
	Carol Malcarney	

Trustees

Term expires 2006	Constance McCaffrey
	Warren Reintzel
	John Costantino
	Karen Weaver
Term expires 2007	John Burnmaster
	Thomas Mervine
	Shirley Raynor
	Carol Smith

The Historical Society of Haddonfield
 343 King's Highway East
 Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

Non-Profit Org.
 U.S. Postage
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 Haddonfield, NJ
 Permit # 118

GREENFIELD HALL HOURS

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
 and Sunday afternoons
 from 1 to 4 pm

RESEARCH LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday and Thursday mornings
 from 9:30 to 11:30
 The first Sunday of the month
 from 1 to 3 in the afternoon

SPECIAL HOURS BY APPOINTMENT

856-429-7375

www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org